

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Continued from Page One—

Boulder Dam Power Starts

Boulder City, Nev.—Los Angeles this week began to draw electric power over 266 miles of transmission lines from the first of the 115,000-volt generators of the world's largest power plant to be put in operation. Sixteen other generators will bring the power output of the \$165,000,000 project up to 1,835,000 horsepower.

New Quebec Government

Quebec, Canada.—The new Duhaime Government takes command this week at an extraordinary session of the Provincial Legislature. Pledged to enact anti-trust legislation, to better labor conditions and to render financial aid to farmers, it may, in the opinion of many Canadians, may have to face a movement on the part of the "Jeuneuse Patriote" to crystallize sentiment of the withdrawal of the Quebec from the Dominion and the creation of a French State.

Robinson-Patman Test

Washington, D. C.—Much of the publicity that has surrounded the Robinson-Patman anti-price discrimination law since its passage last June may be dispelled in a deration of Labor and the Committee just filed by the Federal Trade Commission against Montgomery Ward & Co., Bird & Son, of East Walpole, Mass., and one subsidiary: the Kraft-Phenix Cheese Corporation, and the Shefford Cheese Co. The accused companies have 24,000 steel workers of the country, a days in which to answer charges of price discrimination.

Labor Truce Seen

New York City.—Labor leaders in the conference here indicate an amicable solution may be arrived at in the fight between the American Federation of Labor and the Committee for Industrial Organization, sponsored by John L. Lewis, President of the United Mine Workers of America. Basis of the settlement rested upon a continued effort of the A. F. of L. to organize the 500,000 steel workers of the country, a days in which to answer charges of price discrimination.

Queen Forsakes Palace

London, England.—The widowed Queen Mary has forsaken Buckingham Palace, her home with King George V for 25 years, and has taken up her residence at nearby Marlborough House, former home of her mother-in-law, Queen Alexandra, widow of King Edward VII.

Detroit, Mich.—Charged with the murder of Charles A. Poole, WPA worker, last May, nine members of the Black Legion were found guilty by a jury. The judge found the others who waived trial also guilty. The eleven members of the black-robed terrorist society face life imprisonment, Michigan having no death penalty.

New York Relief Drops

New York City.—Applications for relief throughout New York State have dropped 55% during the current year. This is the biggest reduction since the Temporary Relief Administration was set up in 1931.

Rebels Still Hammer Madrid

Madrid, Spain.—A counter-offensive by Government troops following the fall of Toledo resulted in the recapture of Maqueda, an important post 45 miles from this city. As the Rebel ring tightens in other sections, however, the city continues to store up huge supplies of food in anticipation of a long siege.

Condition of the Treasury

(For last fiscal year)

Receipts,	\$56,114,721
Expenditures,	115,871,739
Balance,	2,175,562,131
Deficit, Fiscal Year,	538,440,127
Public Debt,	33,828,732,731

PERKINS VALLEY

Alva Hendrickson has taken a lumbering job of E. J. Mann and this winter and Charles Smith and John Cox are cutting for him. They are working on the back of Nelson Perham's.

Carl Franz and Buster Pugh worked for Quimby Perham and hauling enallage.

Emma Perham is at North Woodstock caring for Mrs. George Pugh. Mr. and Mrs. Harris and family and friend from Portland were day callers at Walter Appleby's.

Mrs. Nelson Perham and her Norman and Ellwood Pierce family motored to Bath, Tenn. to visit Mr. and Mrs. Melford Perham and baby daughter who arrived September 28. She weighs 11 pounds and has been named Charlene.

The supper held at Helen's last night, Thursday evening for the benefit of the church school was well patronized and netted \$10.00.

Norman Perham and Buster Pugh are each building a kayak. Much interest is shown in the completion.

Several from here met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Huber Pugh in Buckfield, Monday night to give them a farewell party as they are soon leaving for a post in Massachusetts. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed and refreshments of ice cream, sherbet, cake and fudge were served.

Poultry is either the product of a sideline on the farm or every four Maine farms.

HOW MODERN WOMEN LOSE FAT SAFELY

Gain Physical Vigor—Youthfulness With Clear Skin and Vivacious Eyes That Sparkle With Lustrous Health

Here's the recipe that banishes fat and brings out all the natural attractiveness that every woman possesses. Every morning take one half spoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast—down on pastry and fatty meats—light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—in 4 weeks get on the way and note how many pounds of fat have vanished. Notice also that you have gained in energy—you are a cheerer—you feel younger in body. Kruschen will give you a new surprise.

Get a bottle of Kruschen Salts. It is not a medicine and it does not hurt you. It is a purely natural, healthy, and safe way to lose weight. It is not a diet change necessary with Kruschen regularly is TO LOSE.

THE NEWS-WEEK, IN PICTURES

By Exclusive Arrangement with NEWS-WEEK, The Illustrated News Magazine



RESISTING JAPAN'S PENETRATION OF NORTH CHINA

Group of officers of General Shang Chen's famous 32nd Division, representative of China's army strength in the North. They have steadfastly rejected the supposedly autonomous Hopedai-Chahar political council sponsored by Japanese influences.



NORWEGIAN WHALER BATTERED BY HIGH SEAS

Airplane shot taken at great risk showing six survivors of a crew of twelve, clinging to the rigging of a whaler foundering off Robben Island, Table Bay, South Africa. Their shipmates perished before help arrived.



FIRST PICTURES EVER PERMITTED OF NEW GOLD VAULTS OF BANK OF FRANCE

Five years ago, the \$2,000,000,000 gold hoard of the Bank of France dictated the world price of the precious metal. Today, with slightly more than half of this reserve, France has devalued the franc and stored her remaining wealth in these new vaults 100 feet deep in Paris bedrock. Left: the gold bars are loaded on hand trucks for transfer to brighten the Bank's steel-lined vaults.



NEW SECRETARY OF WAR

Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Woodring. He succeeded the late George H. Dern as head of the War Department in the Roosevelt Cabinet.



ON THE ROPES BUT STILL A WINNER

Although taking terrible punishment from Sander Sabe (left), Vincent Lopez wriggled back into the ring at the Los Angeles Olympic Stadium and won the decision on a fall, giving him a return chance at Dave Levin's world wrestling title.



HIS PITCHING ARM MAY DECIDE WORLD'S SERIES

Upon Carl Hubbell, star southpaw of the New York Giants, falls much of the pitching burden of the World's Series games with the Yankees. He improves a moment on the bench to take a chew of his favorite brand.

POLITICAL OPINION...

DEMOCRATIC
National Committee
HULL DESCRIBES LONDON'S
TRADE PLAN AS A FRAUD

"Governor Landon's discussion of reciprocal trade policy at Minneapolis places the Governor in a disingenuous role," said Secretary of State Cordell Hull in a statement to Washington newspaper correspondents.

"After paying lip service to the principle of foreign trade and tariff reciprocity, he declares his support of principles and methods for carrying out a reciprocal trade program which would render it completely sterile and make it a sham and a fraud."

"The country will regret to see this discussion of our most vital economic problem and of constructive methods for dealing with it made the subject of confused, inaccurate and incoherent statements such as characterized the Governor's speech."

"What the Governor is now in effect proposing is a direct and automatic return to the reactionary Smoot-Hawley tariff system."

"I am deeply sorry to see the Governor's discussion descend to such a level of partisanship and to see him thus part company with the ablest and wisest leaders of his own party who have been supporting the trade agreements program."

CURRENCY STABILIZATION
INSPIRES CONFIDENCE IN
PRESIDENT'S CONDUCT OF
FOREIGN AFFAIRS

(Editorial in The New York Times)

It sometimes happens that in a Presidential campaign that toward its end an event occurs which gives it an entirely new turn. It causes the people to forget all the political speeches that have previously been made. Public discussion drops the old and eagerly takes up the new.

It is no exaggeration to say that the news of Saturday night and Sunday had such an effect, at least for the time being in our domestic politics. Leaving out of account for the moment the importance to Europe and the whole world of the decisions regarding stabilized currency announced at Washington, their importance at home promises to be very great. It is not merely a question of stabilizing different currencies and steadying foreign exchange. The whole American outlook has suddenly been altered. Our Government looks abroad once more to an opportunity for leadership and cooperation. Nor is currency alone involved. There is a strong probability that agreement on that subject will be followed in due time by international undertakings to lower tariffs, abolish quotas and other forms of restriction which have been strangling foreign commerce. Secretary Hull doubtless sees in it an effective reinforcement for his own efforts to ease and expand the flow of foreign commerce.

It was a bold and we believe a politically sagacious move by President Roosevelt. It would appear that nothing can drown out the echoes of approval with which the act of the Administration has been met and will be greeted in this country. It gives our Government a completely new orientation. It will furnish additional grounds for confidence in the conduct of foreign affairs by President Roosevelt.

The whole thing will be a severe test of Governor Landon's political ability. It must have come to him as a surprise no less startling than it was to the rest of us outside official circles. What attitude will the Governor take? If he is wise he will not assume a recriminating or self-forging tone but will hail the event as marking a great step forward in our international relations and will attempt to fit it to his own expressed desires and aspirations for world trade and world peace.

Witness—I tell you it keeps me waiting to support two wives. Hooray! You don't mean to bid that you've turned bigamist? Witness—Oh no. My boy William was married a couple of weeks ago Saturday.

REPUBLICAN
National Committee
Canada Takes Market
of Maine Potato Growers

WASHINGTON.—Canada sold 40 million pounds of potatoes during the first six months of the Roosevelt administration's "good neighbor" treaty which went into effect Jan. 1, the department of commerce reported. During the entire year 1935 the United States imported 20,000,000 pounds of potatoes from Canada.

Maine potato growers are further threatened by the rising importations from Cuba, whose potatoes sold in the United States are direct competition. During the first six months of this year this country imported 2,770,000 pounds of Cuban potatoes, as compared with 2,300,000 pounds in the entire year 1935.

Cuba gained \$28,000,000 in American sales in six months, her exports to the United States leaping 42 per cent for the first half of 1936 over the first half of 1935.

Maple Sugar Producers
Hit by Canadian Pact

CHICAGO.—The income that American producers normally receive from their annual maple sugar crop has been reduced greatly in ten states this year because of the Roosevelt administration's evident determination to share the market with Canadians. Congressman F. D. Cullen of Oswego, New York, assistant director of the farm division of the Republican National committee, declared.

"Imports of Canadian maple sugar increased 100 per cent in the first six months of this year over the amount imported in the same period in 1935," said Congressman Cullen.

25,000 Loaves
Rot in One Field

Carrollton, Ill.—Many sections of the West are scared by the effects of the drought, but Greene County in this state presents scenes of growing crop destruction as a result of "planned economy through scarcity."

The Carrollton Patriot reports that 25,000 potential loaves of bread are rotting in a field at the west end of the city limits, alongside route 108.

Last fall, Meade Keeley, owner of the field, signed up for the Roosevelt crop reduction program. He had already sown his wheat before signing a contract which provided that he should reduce his production by 17 acres.

This 17-acre field was not harvested in the usual manner. Mr. Keeley cut the wheat and let it lie as it fell.

The Patriot asserts that any farmer whose wheat yielded 15 or more bushels to the acre would have had more money had he not signed a crop reduction contract. "In Mr. Keeley's case," the Patriot says, "that 17-acre field would have yielded 340 bushels, or more than 500 bushels if it produced in proportion to the best plot. Though he received \$13.50 per acre bonus from the government, he would still have been more than \$100, possibly \$300 better off if he had not signed that contract."

\$14,000 a Minute

As a spendthrift the Roosevelt administration has set a pace no other nation has ever equaled. It spends \$14,000 each minute of the day and night; \$840,000 each hour of each day, and \$20,160,000 every day of the year. The taxpayers and that means all of us, must pay it.

Brown's
Variety Store

5c to 50c Goods

Bethel, Maine

GROVER HILL

A. J. Peaslee has been with friends in Gilead the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mundt and daughter Neva, from Westbrook, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Mundt and family.

Mrs. Edwin Morrill, Bethel, was the guests of Mrs. J. B. Abbott one day last week.

Mrs. Doris Lord of Gilead accompanied Mrs. E. B. Whitman, motored to North Conway, N. H., where they called on a friend, also attended the Fryburg Fair on their return home, one day last week.

True Brown saw four deer feeding in his field recently.

Fred A. Mundt and son James attended the North Waterford fair Saturday.

E. B. Whitman commenced his map making job Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Jordan, and daughter Miss Eleanor Jordan from Mechanic Falls, were Sunday callers at Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tylers, as also were Mrs. Gladys Meserve, sons Philmore and Malcolm and daughter Joan from Auburn.

SOUTH BETHEL

Herbert Tifts and wife went to Mechanic Falls, September 30, to attend the funeral of a friend.

Miss Annie Cross of Manchester, N. H., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Brooks, a few days.

Bert Sessions and Perry Ramey have completed their work at Fryburg corn shop and returned to their homes.

George Hall of Louisiana is visiting his brother, Henry Hall.

Herbert Tifts has moved from Grover Hill to the rent of Frank Brooks on the Locke Mills road.

Raymond Hartborne and family of Norway were making calling in this place Sunday.

Several families from this place attended the World's Fair at Waterford, Saturday.

Mrs. Leonard of Norway is keeping house for Joseph Leonard.

Charles Mason and Gerald Walker were in South Paris on business, Saturday.

Mice do more damage to farm crops in the eastern United States than any other mammals except rats. On the average they injure New England orchards more than half a million dollars annually.

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown of Bethel were callers at Leonard Kimball's, Sunday.

A. B. Kimball was in Lewiston Monday on business.

Herbert Winslow saw two bears recently and trailed them until dark when it became impossible to go further.

The new porch on the Hapgood homestead is a great improvement to the place. It is a beautiful place and we're glad to see the improvements being done.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryant, son George and daughter Evelyn, and Mrs. Lillian Bryant and Mrs. Eddie Hamilton of Auburn were visitors of Mrs. Mae Cash, Sunday.

Mrs. Cash visited her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Saunders, one evening recently.

Arthur Kimball and Miss Lillian Grindle, Miss Mildred Kimball and Ralston Bennett motored to Fryburg and Stoneham, Sunday, stopping for a look at the moose that stays with a herd of cattle. He is quite tame and has been there a year or so.

About everyone in this vicinity attended the World's Fair, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crockett and daughter Thelma of Locke Mills were callers at Mrs. Cash's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Saunders visited her aunt, Mrs. Frank Smith, and family at Locke Mills, Sunday evening.

Elmer Saunders has his potatoes all dug.

Miss Helen Kimball is home from Selago for a few days.

Pasture grasses are the cheapest source of dairy feed.

October's
THE MONTHRIPLEY & FLETCHER CO.
THE PLACEFOR THE FINEST
BARGAINS YOU EVER SAW
IN NEW AND USED CARS
AND TRUCKSIF YOU WANT TO SAVE
MONEY
BUY CARS AND TRUCKS
IN OCTOBER

These cars listed above will make you a good winter car and are Guaranteed Cars.

If you want some of these cheap bargain cars we've got them also.

Ripley & Fletcher Co.
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

Mrs. James Richardson
804 PARK AVENUE
NEWTON CENTRE, MASS.
Style A

Mrs. James H. Weston
309 Huntington Avenue
Worcester, Massachusetts
Style B

PHENOMENAL SALE OF
PRINTED STATIONERY

200 SINGLE SHEETS or
100 DOUBLE SHEETS
and
100 ENVELOPES

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SPECIAL OFFER

95c

Printed with name and address on both paper and envelopes in deep blue ink. Choice of single or double sheets. High grade bond paper. We would suggest that you stock up liberally.

Fill in order below. 2 weeks' delivery.

THE BETHEL CITIZEN
Bethel, Maine

Name

Street

City and State

☐ 100 Double Sheets ☐ 200 Single Sheets ☐ Style A
☐ Charge ☐ Check ☐ N. C. O. D. Orders ☐ Style B

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1905, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Single copies of the Citizen are
on sale at the Citizen office and
also by
W. E. Rosserman, Bethel
Chamberlain's Fruit Store, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Robert Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Clayton Holden, Olden
Chase's, Bryant Pond
Ethel Mazon, Locke Mills
Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1936

BETHEL NEEDS More and Better Sidewalks—winter and summer Night Watchman—All the Year Enforced Traffic Rules

Last spring a new organization
was added to the town's activities.
We feel that without doubt the
ideals and objects are of more im-
portance to the common people of
Bethel and the adjoining communi-
ties who interests are common
than any one movement having local
support. Its excuse for existence
is briefly and completely summa-
rized in its constitution: The pur-
pose of the organization shall be
To promote and deal with all
matters affecting the social, eco-
nomic and business interests,
growth and development of the
town of Bethel, Maine. It is noted
that these purposes as outlined are
intended to be for local develop-
ment, civic improvement, material
advancement of the town, the people
of Bethel and also the members of
this organization, the Bethel Cham-
ber of Commerce.

A small group at the beginning
made interested members have been
added at each meeting. With this
growth, a very low charge for dues and with no mem-
bership "dorm" little should be
expected during the first year.
However as a result of faithful
work on the part of its various com-
mittees and perhaps more especial-
ly its secretary, an elaborate folder
has been prepared and distributed
and a large amount of correspon-
dence carried on in the work of
furnishing industries to the town.

The Chamber of Commerce has
carried on through the past season
with a small membership and has
made a real start in its work. With
the substantial support of a larger
group much more can be done, not
alone in inducing summer travel
this way and attracting new indus-
try but promoting interest in our
town's natural beauties and heri-
tage, including the place for the
recreation and travelers and so on.

All members of citizens are invited
to join the group at present and such
representation is desired. The fee
of one dollar a year is but a nominal
charge and it has been sufficient
to cover the expenses of the Cham-
ber. The Chamber's work and leave
been effectively started additional ap-
pointment is earnestly invited.
Filling the blanks below and send-
ing to the Bethel Chamber of Com-
merce, c/o the Citizen, is the first
step in the organization. Meetings are held on
the first Tuesday evening of each
month.

The Chamber of Commerce is the
organ and object of the Bethel
Chamber of Commerce and desires
to cooperate in the attainment of
each purpose and to have every
citizen participate in the Chamber's
work.

Producers do as much as possible
after they realize that the
chances are better than they were
digging is delayed, say scientists
concluded with the Maine agricul-
tural experiment station and the
United States Department of Agri-
culture.

WHAT OF LIBERTY?



ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Falls, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual, National
and International Problems
Inseparable from Local Welfare.

Labor Day marks the end of sum-
mer and the beginning of fall, from
the industrial standpoint. In an
ordinary year, manufacturers speed
up production after the seasonal
summer drop, retailers build up in-
ventories and the industrial ma-
chine awakes into high gear after
a few months of idling.

This year, in the face of seasonal
influences, there was little summer
recession—most businesses con-
tinued to make progress during the
hot vacation months. And, as fall
begins, all the signs point to con-
tinued improvement. The national
election notwithstanding, the re-
covery movement seems to be so
strong that nothing can seriously
dampen it. The feeling that the
movement will be little affected by
the results of the election is be-
coming more widespread.

There is also a feeling that whether
Landon or Roosevelt wins the
course of the national government
can not be greatly changed. It is
probably true that Mr. Landon
would make an effort to reduce
taxes but he like the President
is pledged to Federal aid to farm-
ers, the needy and others, all of
which costs money. He has likewise
gone on record in favor of a Fed-
eral social security law. Mr. Lan-
don would not according to all ob-
servers, be an experimenter—but
there is a feeling that the next Con-
gress will hold a check rein on any
new major experiments by Mr.
Roosevelt in the event of his re-
election.

Recent reports follow taken
from various authoritative sources.
AUTOMOBILES: Production has
dropped sharply due to preparation
for new models. Production will be
high during the next few months.
These facts are major changes in the
automobile field and new cars are
being sold at much different prices from
1935. Models are to be a major im-
portant development in a Packard entry in
the low medium price field where
competition is keenest. Commercial
car makers expect to sell 500,000
cars this year which will surpass
1935.

TEXTILES: This is another in-
dustry which is holding to
high levels and continues to better
production and sales figures. The
cotton mills are exceptionally ac-
tive.

UTILITIES: Electric power con-
sumption has surprised everyone.
It is commonly said that surplus

production capacity, on the average,
may get too low this fall and result
in big construction activities by the
power companies. The private utili-
ties, as well as the government, are
giving much thought and effort to
speeding rural electrification de-
velopments. The rate level contin-
ues to gradually decline.

RAILROADS: Some lines are
faced with the prospect of equip-
ment shortages, due to stimulated
freight business. The fact that roll-
ing stock is on a high level, will
probably jump sharply soon. The
railroad profits are better than in
any recent year, but still average
less than 3 per cent after payment
of fixed charges.

AIR TRANSPORT: Is establish-
ing new records, according to busi-
ness week—for the first time in the
industry's history, passengers ex-
ceeded 100,000 in July.

EMPLOYMENT: All surveys
show that the unemployed rolls are
decreasing, but slowly. And it is a
sad but true fact that the rise in
industrial production has not been
accompanied by an equivalent per-
centage rise in workers employed.
One interesting result of this is
found in the political platform.
When the President started Federal
relief for the unemployed, Republi-
can spokesmen were biting in de-
nunciation. Now Republican leaders,
including Governor Landon, favor
it, though they criticize New Deal
methods.

Yes, the business picture is paint-
ed in bright colors these days and
the commentators are still wonder-
ing what effect that will have on
the presidential race. Will the elec-
torate give the credit for it to Mr.
Roosevelt and endorse him, or will
it regard the betterment as being
essentially the work of a Republican
President and spread matters up
and down? Surveys indicate that
the election will be very close, with
the betting odds favoring Mr. Roose-
velt.

Thought the election day. In very
few countries can the people ex-
press their opinion of the govern-
ment other informally or in their
ballot capacity as voters.
To denounce Hitler in Germany
or a death or long imprisonment
To speak against Mussolini in Italy
makes you the worst possible in-
sult to the government. To mildly criticize
the U. S. A. H. gives em-
ployment to a living squad. So it
is in Poland, Rumania, Spain,
Australia and elsewhere.

In this country you can say that
Landon or Roosevelt is a "so and
so" and no one will bother you.

MANY "UNPROTECTED" MISHAPS

Approximately 74% of accidents
at grade crossings reported during
the 1910-1921 period occurred at
grade crossings classified as un-
protected according to the current
reports of the National Emergency

OREGON FOR F. D. R.

—Continued from Page One—

leads Roosevelt 549 to 459, a small
majority of 81 votes.

The twenty-seven states in which
Landon leads are: California, Col-
orado, Connecticut, Illinois, Indi-
ana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky,
Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts,
Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri,
Nebraska, New Hampshire, New
Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsyl-
vania, South Dakota, Tennessee,
Virginia, Vermont, Washington,
West Virginia and Wisconsin.

The Roosevelt leads are gained in
Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Geor-
gia, Idaho, Montana, North Dakota,
Oklahoma, Oregon, Texas and Utah.

In no state does Lemke threaten
the leaders. He is polling his heav-
iest vote in North Dakota, South
Dakota, Montana, Minnesota, Iowa,
Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio,
Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New
York.

State by state tabulation of the
Lemke, Thomas, Colvin, and Brow-
der vote has shown a falling-off in
the balloting during the last three
weeks. The total vote for all candi-
dates in 39 states at the close of
the seventh week shows:

Landon	491,419	56.3%
Roosevelt	327,673	37.5
Lemke	46,673	4.7
Thomas	6,554	0.8
Colvin	2,588	0.3
Browder	3,834	0.4
	872,797	100%

Between the three leaders only,

Landon	491,419	57.4%
Roosevelt	327,673	38.1
Lemke	46,673	4.8
	819,992	100%

As between Republican and Dem-

Landon	491,419	60.6%
Roosevelt	327,673	40.0
	819,992	100%

SCHOOL SAVINGS ACCOUNT

Week of October 5, 1936

Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	Per Cent
I	\$3.00	\$3.95	76
II	3.00	2.60	54
III	1.00	1.80	52
IV	1.00	1.40	40
	\$7.00	\$9.75	
Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	Per Cent
V	\$1.00	\$2.40	57.14
VI	1.00	1.65	32.25
VII	3.00	3.25	45.45
VIII	1.00	1.60	63.15
	\$5.00	\$8.90	

First and Eighth have banners.

Refer to W. C. Cushman, 10
R. W. Rogers, Head Lines
Barnett, Time—4 tens.

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

—Continued from page one—

committees: Refreshments—Ed-
nor Vail, Hulda Stearns, Irene Por-
ter, Arthur Bennett, Huston Dodge,
Lewis Porter and Clinton Ben-
nett helped with the serving. Program
Rita Hutchins, Barbara Moore and
Margaret Tibbets, Decoration—
thor Bennett, O'Neil Robertson and
Erland Wentzell.

Jane Waterhouse, Ann Lynde,
Barbara Moore, Margaret Tibbets,
Louise Jacobs, Constance Pe-
brook, Donald Bennett, Shara-
Bennett, Lawrence Perry, O'Neil
Robertson, Dwight Stiles, Robert
Whitman, Robert Browne and
Richard Young acted as ushers.

Seniors Elect
At a class meeting, the sen-
iors elected the following officers:
President—Erland Wentzell
Vice President—O'Neil Robertson
Secretary—Rita Hutchins
Treasurer—Barbara Moore

GOULD MEXICO IN

SCORELESS TIE

Gould's fighting eleven staved
several Mexico marches here Sat-
urday to hold the visiting Pinta-
to a scoreless tie. Gould Academy
went into the game decidedly in-
underdog, without a chance to be
victorious; but a determined de-
fense in the face of numerous
scoring threats paved the way for
the local team to break even with
their rivals.

The visitors displayed the as-
sured defensive power which they show-
ed at Lewiston earlier in the season.
The Academy team found it hard
backed up near its goal line for
the entire game. Only in the last
few minutes of play did the
losers seem to find themselves able
to gain ground. Only two at-
tempts were they able to gain.

Mexico, however, made 11 at-
tempts but failed to penetrate the
dogged defense of the Blue and
Gold near the goal. In a desper-
ate effort to score the Pintos forced
while Parker Brown intercepted
two and Eddy Robertson was
accepted one with a run of about
yards.

GOULD 0 MEXICO 0
O. Robertson, re. 10
Thurston, rt. 10
Jows, rg. 10
Littichale, c. c. Howard, lg.
E. Holt, lg. rt. Fournier, rg.
Stiles, lg. 10
Brown, rh. 10
Perry, rh. rh. Horne, lg.
Wentzell, qb. qb. 10
Robertson, R. Young, th. 10
Refer to W. C. Cushman, 10
R. W. Rogers, Head Lines
Barnett, Time—4 tens.

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

STRAW VOTE BALLOT

Nation-Wide Vote for PRESIDENT

THIS Straw-Vote is
being conducted by co-
operating weekly news-
papers located in states
throughout the nation to
show pre-election senti-
ment of small town and
rural America in their
choice for President for
the next four years.

TO VOTE:

Mark a cross X in the square
before the name of the candi-
date you prefer.

Group or club voting is NOT
allowed. Only single in-
dividual votes will be counted.

A voter need not sign his or her
name but to assist in national
elections please fill in name of
town and state below.

Vote for one only of these
candidates

- ☐ ROOSEVELT
(Democratic)
- ☐ LANDON
(Republican)
- ☐ LEMKE
(Union)
- ☐ THOMAS
(Socialist)
- ☐ COLVIN
(Prohibition)
- ☐ BROWDER
(Communist)

Town _____ State _____

Shifting SANDS

by
Sara Ware BASSETT

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WNU Service

CHAPTER X

THE days immediately following were like an armed truce.

Marcia watched Sylvia. Sylvia watched Marcia. Heath watched them both. Warmly wrapped in rugs, he now sat out on the sheltered veranda where he reveled in the sunshine.

Sometimes when he lay motionless in the steamchair looking seaward beneath the rim of his soft felt hat, or following the circling gulls with preoccupied gaze Marcia, peeping at him from the window wondered of what he was thinking.

No attitude he might have assumed could have been better calculated to dispel awkwardness and force into the background the seriousness of the two women, whose interests were so inextricably entangled with his own, than the merrily bantering one he adopted when with them.

He was a brilliant talker—one who gave unexpected, original twists to the conversation—twists that taxed one's power of repartee. Here indeed was a hitherto undreamed of Stanley Heath, a man whose dangerous charms had multiplied a hundredfold and who, if he had captivated Marcia before now riveted her fetters with every word he spoke, every glance he gave her.

She struggled to escape from the snare closing in on her, then fled combat useless, ceased to struggle and let herself drift with the tide.

After all, why not enjoy the present?

In loving this stranger of whom she knew so little, she had set her heart upon a phantom that she knew must vanish. The future, grim with foreboding, was constantly drawing nearer.

There were, alas, but two ways of life—the way of right and the way of wrong, and between them lay no neutral zone. But her rebel heart would play her false, flouting her puritan codes and defying the creeds that conscience dictated.

Meantime while Marcia thus wrestled with the angel of her best self, Sylvia accepted the situation with characteristic lightness. She knew more already about men than did Marcia—much more. Long ago she had ceased to be good to her. She feasted fearlessly with Heath, speaking a language with which he was familiar and one that amused him no end.

Marcia felt jealousy clutching at her heart.

One day, passing through the hall, she saw Sylvia's golden head bent over the table as she dashed off page after page of a closely written letter.

It was a pity the older woman could not have read that letter, for it would not only have astonished but also have enlightened her and perhaps quieted the beating of her troubled heart.

It was a letter that astonished Sylvia herself. Nevertheless, much as it surprised her, her amazement in no way approached that of young Horatio Fuller when he read it.

Now, Horatio's mother was a woman of colorless, vaguely defined personality indicative of little glib and still less determination. She listened well, never interrupted; never offered comment or advice; never promised anything; and yet when she said as she invariably did, "I'll talk with your father, dear," there was always infinite comfort in the suggestion.

That was what she said today after a conversation with Horatio

Junior.

Accordingly that evening after Horatio Senior had dined, and dined well, Mrs. Horatio gently imparted to Alton City's leading citizen the intelligence that his son, Horatio Junior, wished to go east; that he was in love; that, in short, he wished to marry.

Horatio Senior raged; he tramped the floor; he heaped on the head of the absent Horatio Junior every epithet of reproach his wrath could devise, the phrases driving idiot and audacious puppy appearing to afford him the greatest measure of relief.

At last when breathless and panting Horatio Senior, like an alarm clock, ran down and sank exhausted into his chair, Mrs. Horatio ventured the irrefutable observation that after all Horatio Junior was their only child, and Sylvia Hayden was a nice little thing. This drew fire.

Horatio Senior sputtered something about "nothing but a penniless school-teacher—a nobody."

Very deliberately then Mrs. Horatio murmured pleasantly that if she remembered rightly this had been the very objection Horatio Senior's father had made to their own marriage.

At this Horatio Senior flushed scarlet and said promptly that his marriage had been ideal; that his Jennie had been the one wife in the world for him; that time had proved it—even to his parents; that she was the only person on earth who really understood him.

After this nothing was simpler than to discuss just when Horatio Junior had better start East.

Had Sylvia dreamed when she licked the envelope's flap with her small red tongue and smoothed it down with her pretty white finger she was thus losing Alton City's thunderbolts, she might, perhaps, have hesitated to send the letter she had penned and perhaps would not have started off so jauntily late that afternoon to post it.

Toward six o'clock she telephoned she was at the Doones and Henry and his mother—the old lady who had met on the train the day she arrived—wanted her to stay to supper. He would bring her home early in the evening. There would be a moon—Marcia need not worry.

Marcia had not thought of worrying until that minute, but now, in spite of knowing Sylvia was safe and in good hands, she began, paradoxically enough, to worry madly. Timidly as a girl she summoned Stanley Heath to the small, round table.

"Sylvia isn't coming," she explained, all blushes. "She telephoned she was going to stay in town."

They seated themselves. It was the first time they had ever been alone at a meal.

"My, but you are a marvelous cook," Heath remarked, during the progress of the meal.

"Oh, not really. You're hungry—that's all. Things taste good when you are."

"It isn't that. Everything you put your hand to is well done. You're a marvelous person, Marcia."

"You are talking foolishness," "Every man talks foolishness once in his life, I suppose. Perhaps I am talking it tonight because our time together is so short. I am leaving here tomorrow morning."

"Stanley!"

Across the table he caught her hand.

"I am well now and have no further excuse for imposing on your hospitality. I have accepted every manner of kindness from you."

"Don't call it that," she interrupted.

"What else can I call it? I was a stranger and you took me in. It was sweet of you—especially when you knew nothing about me. Now the time has come for me to go. Tomorrow morning I am giving myself up to the Wilton sheriff."

"Oh, no—no!"

"It is the only square thing to do, isn't it?"

She made no answer.

He rose and came to her side, slipping an arm about her.

"Marcia, dearest! I am doing what you wish, am I not? You wanted me to go through with it."

She covered her face and he felt a shudder pass over her.

"Yes, but that was then," she whispered.

At the words he drew her to her feet and into his arms.

"Marcia, dearest! I love you—

love you with all my heart—my soul—all that is in me. You know it—know that every moment we have been together has been heaven. Tell me you love me, dear—for you do love me. Don't deny it—not tonight—our last night together. Say that you love me."

"You—know," she faltered, her arms creeping about his neck. He kissed her then—her hair, her eyes, her neck, her lips—long, burning kisses that left her quivering beneath the rush of them.

Their passion brought her to herself and she drew away.

"What is it, dear?" he asked.

"We can't. We must not. Something stands between us—we have no right. Forgive me."

"But my dear—"

"We have no right," she repeated. "We must not love."

"But we do, sweetheart," was his triumphant cry. "We do!"

"Can you forget?" he reproached.

"I—I can try."

"Ah, your tongue is too honest. Marcia. You cannot forget. Nel-



"You—Know," She Faltered, Her Arms Creeping About His Neck.

ther can I. Our pledge is given. We belong to one another. I shall not surrender what is mine—never."

"Tomorrow—"

"Let us not talk of tomorrow."

"We must. We shall be parted then."

"Only for a little while. I shall come back to you. Our love will hold. Absence, distance, nothing can part us—not really. Tell me you love me so I may leave knowing the truth from your own sweet lips!"

"I love you, Stanley—God help me!"

"Ah, now I can go! It will not be for long."

"It must be for ever, dear heart. You must not come back. Tonight must be the end."

"You mean you cannot face tomorrow—the disgrace—"

"I mean tonight must be the end," she reiterated.

Through narrowed lids, he looked at her, scanning her averted face. Then she heard him laugh bitterly, discordantly.

"I have, apparently, expected too much of you. I might have known it would be so. All women are alike. They desert a man when he needs them most. The prospect of sharing my shame is more than you can bear." Again he laughed. "Well, tonight shall be the end—tonight—now. Don't think I blame you. It is not your fault. I merely rated you too high, Marcia. The mistake was mine—not yours."

He left her then.

Stunned by the torrent of his reproach, she stood motionless, watching while, without a backward glance, he passed into the hall and up the stairs.

Even after he was out of sight, she remained immovable, her frightened eyes riveted on the doorway through which he had disappeared.

Then she swayed, caught at a chair and sank into it, her body shaking and her breath coming in gasping, hysterical sobs.

Having no inkling of a change in the delightful relations that had for the past week prevailed in the household, the atmosphere that

greeted Sylvia when she came down the next morning was a shock.

Stanley Heath stood at the telephone talking to Ellsha Winslow and on the porch outside were grouped his suitcase, overcoat and traveling rug. He was plainly ill at ease and had little except the most commonplace remarks to offer in way of conversation.

Marcia had not slept, as her pallor and the violet shadows beneath her eyes attested.

Although the girl did not understand, she sensed Marcia's need of her and rushed valiantly into the breach—filling every awkward pause with her customary sparkling chatter.

When at length breakfast was cut short by the arrival of Ellsha Winslow, all three of the group rose with unconcealed relief.

"Well, Mr. Heath, I see you're expectin' me," grinned the sheriff, pointing toward the luggage beside the door.

"I am, Mr. Winslow."

"I've got my boat. Are you ready to come right along?"

"Quite ready."

Heath went to Sylvia and took her hand.

"Thank you very much," murmured he formally, "for all you've done for me. I appreciate it more than I can say. And you, too, Mrs. Howe."

"I wish you luck, Mr. Heath," called Sylvia.

"Thanks."

"And I, too," Marcia rejoined in a voice scarcely audible.

To this the man offered no reply.

They followed him to the door. It was then that Marcia sprang forward and caught Ellsha's arm.

"Where are you taking him, Ellsha?" she demanded, a catch in her voice. "Remember, Mr. Heath has been ill. You must not risk his getting cold or suffering any discomfort."

"You need have no worries on that score, Marcia," replied the sheriff kindly, noticing the distress in her face. "I'll look out for him."

"Where is he going?"

"To my house for the present," Ellsha answered. "I've a comfortable spare room and I figure to put him in it 'til I've questioned him and verified his story."

"He's a friend of yours—I ain't forgettin' that. I shall treat him 'cordin'ly, Marcia."

"Thank you, Ellsha—thank you a hundred times."

There was nothing more to be said.

Heath bowed once again and the two men walked down to the boat where they clambered with the luggage into Ellsha's dory and put out into the channel.

Sylvia loitered to wave her hand and watch them row away, but Marcia, as if unable to bear the sight, waited for no further farewell.

But by noon she was, to outward appearances, entirely herself. She had not been able, to be sure, to banish her pallor or the traces of sleeplessness; but she had her emotions sufficiently under control to talk pleasantly, if not gaily.

That day and the next passed in much the same strained fashion. It was not until the third morning that the barriers between the two collapsed.

Marcia had gone into the living room to write a letter. She sat down before the desk and started to take up her pen when Sylvia heard her utter a cry.

"What's the matter, dear?" called the girl, hurrying into the other room.

"Oh, how could he!" moaned the woman.

"What has happened, Marcia?"

"Stanley—he has left a check—money—thrown it in my face! And I did it so gladly—because I loved him. He knew that. Yet he could leave this—pay me—as if I were a common servant. I had rather he struck me—a hundred times rather."

The girl took the check.

It was filed out in Stanley Heath's clear, strong hand and was for the sum of a hundred dollars.

"How detestable of him!" she exclaimed. "Tell me, Marcia—what happened between you and Mr. Heath? You quarreled—of course I know that. But why—why? I have not wanted to ask, but now—"

"I'll tell you everything, Sylvia. I'd rather you knew. I thought at first I could keep it to myself, but I cannot. I need you to help me, dear."

Marcia unfolded the story of her blind faith in Stanley Heath, love for him—a love she neither resist nor control—she had known from the first. She confessed to her struggles to conceal her feelings; how he himself had been a similar attraction in her life; at last he had discovered her and forced her to betray it.

"Of course I realized it was not go on," she explained. "That we loved one another calamity enough. All that was for him to go away and me—return to his wife, Lily, and his former life. So, honestly tries, this infatuation passed and everything will be as before. Men forget more easily than women. Absence, too, will help."

"And you, Marcia?"

"I cannot give up my love. All I have now. Oh, I do not mean to mourn over it, pity myself, live unhappy. Instead, I am glad, thankful. You will see, experience will make every living richer. You need have no fears for me, Sylvia. You are, you know," concluded she, a pathetic little smile.

"I was a brute! I ought to have shielded you more," the girl said. "I could have, had I realized, I can yet do something, thank you. Give me that check."

"What do you mean to do with it?"

"Return it, of course—before Stanley Heath leaves. I'll take it over to Ellsha Winslow, this minute."

"Don't say anything harsh, via. Please do not blame him. I'll wring his neck," was emphatic retort.

"Oh, please—please dear—sake! I can't let you go to go in that spirit," pleaded Marcia in alarm.

"There, there—you need not cry for fear I shall maltreat Romeo, richly as he deserves was the response. "I could kill—but I won't—because of you, otherwise, I warn you that if the chance I shall tell him what I think of him. He is terrible blame and ought to realize a married man has any business playing around with another woman."

"I am half afraid to let you Sylvia."

"You don't trust me? Don't believe I love you?"

"I am afraid you love me much, dear."

"I do love you, Marcia. I dreamed I could care so little for anyone I have known in short a time. What you did for mother alone would make me you. But aside from gratitude, for other reasons, I love you your own splendid self, dear. I do not fear to trust me. I you I will neither be unjustly bitter."

"Take the check then and wish I were to see him."

"Well, you're not! Let us the explaining and apologizing him grovel at your feet. What he ought to do!"

"You won't tell him that?"

"I don't know what I shall him."

"Please Sylvia! You promised."

"Don't fret. Some of the will be taken out of me before Mr. Heath. Kiss me and me luck, Marcia. You do love me. I'll be back as soon as ever I can. I'll try to be wise, don't you?"

"Yes, dear. Yes!"

"That's right. You really trust me, you know. I'm as good as I sound."

Tucking the check into the pocket of her sweater, she caught up her pen and scribbled upon her curls.

"So long!" she called, he back over her shoulder as she opened the door. "So long. I'll be back as soon as ever I can. The haste with which she appeared suddenly precipitated into the arms of a young man stood upon the steps preceding the knock."

"Horatio Fuller," cried breathlessly. "Horatio! What earth did you come from?"

"My arms closed about her and he kissed her twice as she swiftly withdrew, leaving her curls and saving only."

"I cannot imagine what you here, Horatio."

(To be Continued)

Citizen & Boston Post, 1936

MAINE MEETING PLACE

Read this column last week and recall that the writer said last year saw more summer in Maine than ever before at the millions of dollars that here constituted the state's industry.

It also be recalled that in a moment when Maine happily itself as one of the leading regions of the world, our writer sounded a note of caution that if we merely on our oars from now on we will awake some fine morning that we no longer have in the sun.

And you think that I am pessimistic or that this business which we enjoy is ours by divine right? Let us look back over the turn of the century, Maine a proud place in the commerce of the world. We were by largest lumber shipping center, pine, spruce, fir, and

ships and Maine sailormen these cargoes to the seven seas, they commanded the seas, the cargoes of shippers commodities by their excellent transporting goods.

And you think that I am pessimistic or that this business which we enjoy is ours by divine right? Let us look back over the turn of the century, Maine a proud place in the commerce of the world. We were by largest lumber shipping center, pine, spruce, fir, and

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ships and Maine sailormen these cargoes to the seven seas, they commanded the seas, the cargoes of shippers commodities by their excellent transporting goods.

As always happens in any business, we are beginning to run up against stiff competition. Other states and provinces have suddenly come to the realization that they, too, would like to entertain summer visitors.

Almost without exception, these regions have appropriated sums to be used in advertising and publicity far larger than the amount that we are spending. \$500,000; \$200,000; \$170,000 are some of the amounts allocated for next year by localities far poorer than Maine.

They are using these amounts to advertise their regions, confident that it is merely an investment and that it will be returned to them many fold.

We, at present, are spending only \$75,000 per year to advertise our recreational advantages. It is common knowledge that we are getting back in gasoline taxes alone many times this amount yearly.

And so we have reached a point where we must either increase our advertising and publicity appropriation in order to further our recreational business or gradually lose our place in the sun to other localities.

It seems to be the opinion of those who know that Maine should have an annual appropriation of at least \$250,000, it being pointed out that with this amount our state could be adequately presented to the vacationing public.

"But you might say, 'I am not in the business of catering to vacationists. Just what will I get out of it.'"

Next week I will try to tell you.

WATERFORD

Miss Carrie Plummer spent the week end in Bridgton visiting John Hamblen and family.

Margaret Rogers has the mumps. Mrs. S. Q. Cummings and mother Mrs. Robert Quinn have closed their summer home and returned to Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Wilkin and Mrs. Bertha Adams have returned to N. Y.

The members of the Knight Library held their annual meeting on Monday at 2:30. P. M. Officers for the coming year are:

President—Miss H. T. R. Moore. Vice President—Miss Carrie Plummer.

Sec.—Mrs. W. W. Fillebrown. Treasurer—Mrs. R. E. Hubbard. Librarian—Mrs. R. E. Hubbard.

Trustees—Mrs. Addison Miller. Mrs. W. W. Fillebrown. Membership book committee—Mrs. W. W. Fillebrown.

UPTON

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Brown of Cliff Island with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker spent the week end in town.

There were four tables in play at the Grange Whist party last Saturday evening. The winners of high score were Lella Brown for ladies, and for men there were three who got equal score, Cleo Brown, Albert Jenkins and Gordon Barnett.

Those who attended Andover Fair were: Mrs. Bertha Jenkins, Lillian Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vail, Marion Colby, Viola Barnett, and Mrs. Lella Douglass.

Clarence DeLong has returned from Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. Orvis Powell of Mexico were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Barnett.

Mrs. Lella Fuller was home from Norway over the week end.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coffin and four children were Sunday guests of her parents at Paris Hill.

Merl Lang spent the week end with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Bryant at Greenwood.

Mrs. Herman Cole was called to West Sumner, Saturday night, by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Clara Knights. Mrs. Knights is working for Ben Gerlish.

James Knights was at Portland with Claude Cushman one day last week.

Ralph Whitman of West Paris is staying at Walter Russ' for a while. Bernard McMillan has work in Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman, Irving, Ayts and Hanno; Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Duck, Sheward, Kenneth and Arline were at the foot of Mount Washington, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Coffin of Norway are receiving congratulations on the birth of a 9½ pound son, born Saturday, Oct. 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. C. James Knights and two children spent the week end at Northumberland, N. H., the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Knights.

Mrs. Moses Hardy and son Elwell were in New Hampshire on Sunday.

Everett Cole was at Lewiston one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang were at West Paris, Saturday.

Deferred

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitman visited relatives at Norway, Sunday.

Mrs. George Whitman visited her sister, Mrs. George Whitman.

Frances Fuller spent the week end at Upton with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Fuller.

Miss Irvin Russ spent the day recently with Mrs. James Knights.

Mrs. Clara Knights of West Sumner spent the week end of the 19th with her daughter, Mrs. Herman Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole, son Richard, daughter Evelyn, Knights, and Mrs. Otis Dudley and husband were at Scroauger Falls Sunday.

Mrs. Edgar Davis spent one afternoon recently with Mrs. Ada Abbott and daughter Hazel.

Willis Stahl of Camden was a week end guest at Walter Russ'.

Mr. and Mrs. James Knights and children were at Stone, Sunday. They went by the new road at Wild River.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Willie Bennett of Locke Mills was at Elmer Cople's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Barker, Raymond Barker, and Mr. Barker's sister and husband of Norway called on Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mills, Sunday.

Cleve Goodwin and family of Norway were at Camp Pleasantview Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Farr, Leland Ellen, Martin, Olive, Wynona and Arnold Farr of West Poland; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waterhouse of West Paris and Ernest and Rex Martin of Norway were at R. L. Martin's, Sunday.

Miss Winifred Bryant is working for Mrs. Beryl Martin.

Leo Swett visited with relatives at Bryant Pond, recently.

Miss Charlotte Cole has a new bicycle.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mills visited with Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mills and daughter Marie at Bethel on Saturday evening.

Miss Gertrude Harrington was in Barre, Vt., a few days last week. Several from this vicinity attended Waterford Fair.

Freeman Stevens is visiting his father on Bird Hill.

Orrin Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. James Brown of Gilead spent Sunday with their brother, Alden Wilson and family.

PROBATE APPOINTMENTS

The following subscribers hereby give notice that they have received the appointments as indicated from the Probate Court of Oxford County.

All persons having demands against the estates represented by them are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Allison Brown, late of Mason, deceased, Anna S. Brown of Bethel administratrix with bond Sept. 15, 1936.

Eugene Cole, late of Woodstock, deceased, Clarence E. Cole of Bryant Pond, administrator of T. A. Cole with bond Aug. 25, 1936.

Nellie M. Holt, late of Greenwood, deceased, Elmer C. Park of Bethel administratrix with bond Aug. 25, 1936.

Anast P. Stearns, late of Paris, deceased, Mary P. Stearns of Paris administratrix with bond Sept. 15, 1936.

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IN BUSINESS SINCE 1905

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DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN office at the residence of Myron Bryant By Appointment — Bethel, Maine

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER CHIROPRACTOR Bethel, Maine Mon. Afternoon Thurs. Evening

S. S. Greenleaf Funeral Home Modern Ambulance Equipment TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

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ROBERTS E. P. LYON

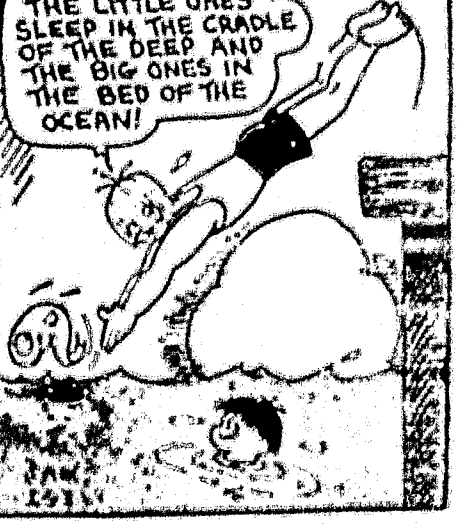
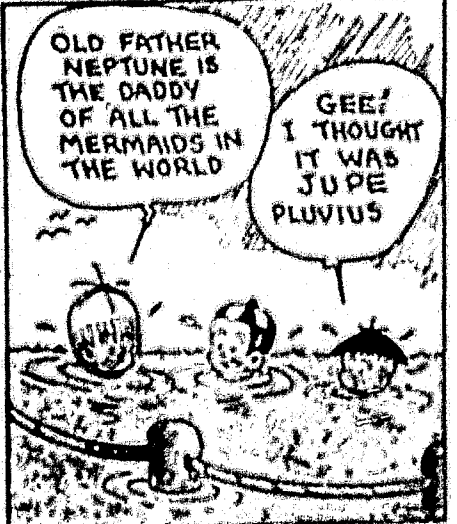
ROBERTS E. P. LYON

ROBERTS E. P. LYON

ROBERTS E. P. LYON

ROBERTS E. P. LYON

"MICKEY" AND HIS GANG



Sam Iger

(To be Continued)

Citizen & Boston Post, 1936

